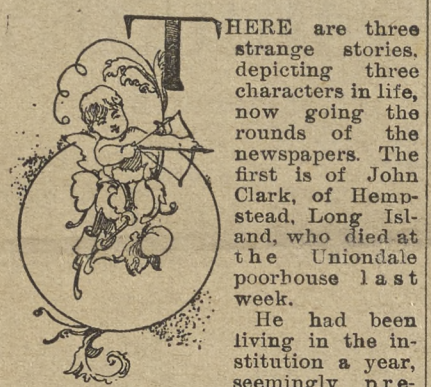


DO STRANGE THINGS.

A Type of People who do the Opposite.

A RICH MAN PREFERRED THE POOR-HOUSE

A Sister of Charity Who Loved, Married and Repented.



HERE are three strange stories, depicting three characters in life, now going the rounds of the newspapers. The first is of John Clark, of Hemstead, Long Island, who died at the "Mondale" poorhouse last week.

He had been living in the institution a year, seemingly preferring that home to one with his family. Clark was a singular genius. He had a seeming ambition to earn only sufficient to keep him day by day. He was a mechanic. Until he was weakened him, he worried through life in an easy sort of way. Twice he was set up in business by his children. Two or three years ago he practiced as a veterinarian. Firing of this, he decided to be a home in the poorhouse. His wife remonstrated with him. His children, one of whom is fairly well off, pleaded with him to live elsewhere. He would not do so. The poorhouse is where he determined upon going, and there he staid until death. He devised a pipe-vrench for which a patent is now pending. It is described by those who have used it as an ingenious arrangement and very serviceable.



Miss Elizabeth Rucynski, of Detroit, was found wandering in the woods near Jackson, Mich., last week. She was denuded from first discovery, but afterward her mind became clear and she told a strange and romantic story.

In 1869 Mrs. Rucynski arrived in Detroit from Russia and entered the House of Providence as Sister Elizabeth Chemp. She became one of the best known sisters of charity in the city and was the first woman nurse who volunteered her services to take care of small-pox patients. She had a beautiful face and figure and brilliant intellect. While she was in the convent Rucynski, who had just graduated from a Russian university, came to Detroit to fill a position as teacher in the Detroit Polish school. Shortly after he met Sister Elizabeth and friendship ripened into love. One morning the inmates of the home awoke and found that Sister Elizabeth had discarded the veil and run away and married the handsome Polish teacher. Rucynski was one of the greatest scholars in Detroit, was compelled to resign his position and, notwithstanding repeated endeavors, he was unable to secure another place in any of the Catholic institutions. He at last engaged in the hotel and restaurant business. For several years the couple prospered and the Pole and his handsome wife moved in the most select society circles. Reverses came, and soon the handsome and talented couple found themselves in very straitened circumstances. Rucynski became a private teacher. Reverses came and he became dependent and as a consequence he plunged into dissipation. The fall from their former high social position and her husband's dissipation affected Mrs. Rucynski's mind, and three weeks ago she disappeared from home. It is supposed that she walked all the way from Detroit to Jackson, living in the woods until she was discovered.



It was the old story of man's downfall. The Doctor took to drink and became an incarnate devil. In a drunken fit he drove his wife away from her home, and whilst she was keeping herself safe from his violence he took their two children, both boys, one 5 years old and the other 18 months.

and fled to Tennessee. The other child, for three had been the fruit of their marriage, had been accidentally poisoned by the father in the administration of a dose of morphine for quinine. When Dr. Cope reached Tennessee with the boys he settled at Edensbridge, in Sullivan county, and practiced his profession. He abandoned his dissipation to a career of sobriety and in his sober moments was a skillful practitioner. He placed his boys under the care of two families, and for six long years the distracted



woman never heard of her husband or her sons.

Last spring Dr. Cope made his appearance at his old home in Arkansas county, as suddenly and quickly as he had disappeared, but gave the heart-broken mother no satisfaction concerning her children. In the meantime, while a resident of Sullivan county, he had filed a bill for divorce, and by adding perjury to crime, obtained it. It was his purpose to marry another lady, but she was too wary for him. Followed by her, he packed his grip and went back to North Carolina. Two months ago, goaded possibly by the tortures of a returning conscience, and not having the courage to face his wife, he committed suicide by taking morphine.

ABOUT TIMOTHY HOPKINS.

Sketch of the Young Contestant in the Great Will Case.

Timothy Hopkins, the adopted son of the late Mrs. Hopkins-Searles, is now in the East for the purpose of filing objections to the will of Mrs. Hopkins-Searles.

He offered for probate in the court at Salem, Mass. He is a San Francisco man, as are his lawyers, Russell Wilson and Judge Bratt, who are now with him. With them in the case is associated Mr. Choate, of the New York law firm of Everts, Choate & Bond.



Mr. Hopkins is a tall, athletic-looking young man with a handsome face and a pleasant expression. He was in Japan when his foster mother died, and the tropical sun has browned his complexion, giving a pleasant contrast to the keen gray eye, while a heavy brown mustache gives a vigorous, manly look to the whole countenance.

He was the son of Patrick Nolan, a

farmer of Hallowell, Me. His father went to California and became the gardener for Mark Hopkins, the millionaire. After his parents' death young Nolan was taken into the Hopkins family and treated as a son. Mr. Hopkins died soon afterward, leaving a fortune of \$200,000 to his widow. Then Timothy was formally adopted as her son, and assumed the family name in 1874. Mrs. Hopkins married Edward E. Searles, the architect, on Nov. 8, 1888.

Mrs. Hopkins-Searles died on July 25 at her home in Methuen, Mass. Her will was filed for probate at the Essex Registry, in Salem, July 30. All her property, to the amount of about \$30,000,000, was left to her husband. Young Hopkins immediately instructed his lawyer to contest the will. Among the other relatives interested in the breaking of the will are Nathaniel T. Hebbard, a cousin of Mrs. Hopkins-Searles, and Betsy and Hester M. Sherwood, daughters of another cousin. It is said that it will be claimed by the contestants that Mrs. Hopkins-Searles' mind was unbalanced.

A Busy Life.

Sub-editor—A dispatch from the penitentiary says the convicts have struck and refuse to work unless they can have pie twice a day.

Little Things.

It has been estimated recently by a shoe man that the people of the United States spend \$450,000,000 annually for shoes.

THEY FIGURED A LITTLE.

How a Loving Couple Reduced Expenses.

OVER A THOUSAND A YEAR FOR DRESSES.

But \$250 Would do After the Wedding—She was Economical.

A young man had been sitting in deep thought for several minutes looking at his best girl and judging as well as he could by the dim light the cost of her apparel. They had been engaged for several months, and, having passed that period of ecstatic bliss which obscures all thoughts of worldly affairs, they were able, at odd moments, to speculate about the future. The parlor was elaborately furnished, and everything about the dear girl, from the tips of her dainty patent leather shoes to the gold pin in her hair, was suggestive of wealth.

The night was clear and cold, and this was one reason why the young man had the power to look at things in a cold, worldly fashion. The night on which he had dropped on one knee and laid his heart at the feet of the fair creature had been wild and stormy. She had accepted him in a particularly wild burst of rain and wind, and thereafter on every stormy night visions of bliss swept over him and made his rather poor prospects glitter with unnatural brilliancy. On this night, however, he saw things in their true light, and after the heavy tread of his dear girl's mother had given way to a low rumbling more, he suddenly cried:

"How much did that dress cost?"

He touched the garment lightly, and looked beseechingly up in the girl's face.

"The material cost \$15, making it cost \$18."

"Phew! Can you make dresses?"

"The ideal. Of course not."

"How many dresses do you get in a year?"

"Well," she said, contemptuously, "when I go away in the country I usually take six new ones with me. They cost on an average \$45 each. Then I give four receptions a year, and of course, a new dress is necessary each time. The four cost about \$240. Then I suppose I have about five other dresses, which come cheap; perhaps about \$40 for each one."

The young man buried his face in his hands for a minute, and then said:

"Hats and shoes pretty expensive?"

"Oh, my; no," replied the girl, with a little cry of scorn. "I suppose my hats and shoes do not cost more than \$200 a year."

"Now, look here, Jess," said the young man, "get at how much it costs to dress you. You do a little figuring and let me see what the result is."

Jess bent her dear little head over an ivory tablet and scribbled away industriously and bit her pencil thoughtfully for five minutes. Then she submitted this table:

Dresses.....	\$70	Wraps.....	\$30
Hats.....	125	Linen.....	100
Shoes.....	20	Total.....	\$1,050

The young man read these items over and over again.

"Great Scott, Jess," he said, "that's pretty steep, isn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know," she replied.

"That is only a small part of what I cost, for you have no idea what an expensive girl I am. You know I usually spend a month every summer at some watering place, and then I get rid of an awful lot of money in helping the church along, in car fares, bonbons and such things."

"What does it cost to run this house, any way?" asked the young man, sagely, for he felt that the idol of his heart was slipping away.

"I don't know exactly," replied Jess, "but, maybe, \$3,000 a year will do it nicely."

"Humph! Let me do a little figuring."

The young man's figuring was like this:

Probable cost of furniture, \$1,000; yearly instalments.....	\$200
Rent of flat (in Brooklyn).....	400
Wages of servant.....	150
Wife's clothing (her estimate).....	1,050
My clothing (my estimate).....	100
Necessary recreation, vacations, and charity.....	300
Food.....	150
Total.....	\$2,400
My salary.....	2,400
Deficit.....	\$10

Jess bent her head over this table and studied it intently.

"Are you estimating what it will cost us to keep house?" she asked.

"Yes," was the weary reply.

"I think I can improve on that list," she said. "Now, cut off from my estimate of clothing \$550 and add \$150 to your estimate of your clothing. Deduct \$100 from the cost of recreation and so forth, and another \$100 off the rent. Reduce the servant's wages \$50. I am sure our furniture won't cost more than \$700, but you can let the yearly instalments stand. I think you had better add \$35 to the cost of food. Now, how much difference does that make?"

"Eight hundred and eighty-five dollars."

"And the \$10 deficit you make by your figuring reduces this to \$875. I can live on this if you can."

And he said he'd try it if she would.—New York Sun.

Mr. White, of Blacktown—See Leah, Mr. Johnson, I've awful mad at you, sah.

Mr. Johnson—G'way fun me, man. Ef you fool around me you'll be madder den what you is.—Epoch.

Hardened to Crime.

"I think a man is a fool who will carry his umbrella under his arm on a crowded street."

"So do I, madam," said he, politely; "that is why I always carry some other man's."—Washington Post.

A Cool Request.

Small Boy—Mrs. Jones, can your little boy come out and play with us—the fat one, I mean? We've got a new buttin' goat and we'd like to try him on something soft.—Munsey's Weekly.

Barking of Dogs.

In writing of the barking of Central America Frederick Boggs brings forward a theory as to how dogs form the habit of barking. He was discussing with an old resident of the country some traits of the "coyote," as the native wolf is called, but which more nearly resembles the dog.

Dogs will never go wild so long as they can find a master to serve, and more especially trained dogs, but the friend of 10 poultry has to be heard from. In regard to the first of these points, says Mr. Byam, a remark made by an old Indian struck me.

"Why won't these coyotes bark like other dogs?" I asked him, pointing to one I was trying to reclaim, and why do they only howl and the pigs grunt?"

His answer was, "He won't learn."

"Not learn?" said I. "What do you mean?"

"No," he replied, "not learn, for if he were of an honest breed he would bark, to try and imitate his master, or at all events the other dogs, but all barking proceeds from dogs imitating their master's shout. The master shouts to frighten away cattle from his maize field—the dog barks directly; the master shouts to drive cattle to the corral, and the dog barks also. In fact, the dog imitates his master when he barks; he tries to speak, but cannot."

I give this curious observation as the only attempt I ever heard to account for the barking of our tame dogs. No wild breeds make any noise except howling and snarling, nor under the best circumstances will they learn to bark until the third or fourth generation, a length of trial which Mr. Byam does not appear to have given the coyote.

A Thief Detector.

"When we started I noticed," said one of a party of jewelers who had camped in the wilds of Canada, "that one of our number was incumbered with a large box. The second day in camp two watches disappeared, and each member of the party began to look upon the others with silent suspicion. Finally, as the thefts were repeated, a meeting was called, and every man pleaded not guilty. No one up to that time suspected the honest French Canadian and we had engaged as a servant. He was questioned and also entered a prompt and emphatic denial. We all believed his protestations of innocence except the man with the box."

"Gentlemen," said he, "somebody in the party took those watches, and I propose to find out who. I have here a thief detector," pulling out an electric battery and winking at the crowd. "If there is a thief among us this will point him out." Every man took his turn at the battery. The boy watched the performance with interest. He had never seen such a queer arrangement before, but as without harm he stepped bravely to the front when it came to his turn and took hold. A sudden change came over him. The owner of the battery had turned on its full force, and the victim gave a yell of pain and horror, and fell to the ground screaming: "Save me! save me! I took 'em, but I'll never do it again!"—Jeweler's Weekly.

The Armenian Houses.

The Armenian houses of Armenia proper are by no means comfortable. The poorer classes have homes that would hardly be considered fit for cows in America, and in fact the cow lives with the family. The floors are below the level of the roadway, and there are little windows about the size of port-holes. Most of the houses are of one story, and it is not uncommon to build a house against the side of a hill, so that there will be no back wall. Stepping down into the house you find the cow stable on one side and on the other the kitchen and the private apartments of the family.

Each room has a stone fireplace, and all the cooking is done with cow dung mixed with straw. There are no tables and few chairs, and it is a curious thing that a large part of the house of the room by the cattle in the stable which adjoins the kitchen. The houses of the wealthy and middle class of Armenians are more comfortable, and in the big Turkish cities you will find Armenians occupying palaces. In the country, however, they have few of the comforts of Christendom, and the chief furniture consists of divan running around three sides of the room covered with Persian rugs and resting on a carpet of gray felt.—Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

How to Water a Horse.

Feed the horse regularly, giving him an even quantity. Do not water him on top of his dinner till he is full as a smart gait while his insides are churned into a malt house pressure, ready by effervescence to burst. Give a horse sparingly of water on the road. Many ladies seem to think it "fun" to see him drink at a wayside trough till he is ready to drop. Be careful of the wayside "gift of humanity," the stone trough. If the horse has been a long time on the road, it is kind to allow him to dip his lips in the cooling water and swallow two or three mouthfuls, but no more, unless you wish to "founder" him, that is, make him unsound in his forelegs for life. You may avoid him, if the water comes from a very cold spring. Do the watering mostly at home is my rule.—New York Weekly.

A Queer Find.

A few days ago a young woman over in Jersey City lost one of the silver tips from her pocketbook. She made a vigorous search in her home and along the way of her daily travel without finding any trace of it. Four days afterward she met a friend who noticed that one of the silver corners of the pocketbook was gone. Laughing the friend put her hand into her pocket, saying, "I believe I've found a silver tip that will fit your pocketbook." And it not only did fit, but it was none other than the very tip she had lost.—New York Evening Sun.

TORTURING LIVE POULTRY.

The Inhuman Method of Shipping Fowls in Crates.

THEIR HEALTH AND LIFE DESTROYED.

Left for Days Without Water—Finally Relieved by Death.

The pains and brutal treatment of live cattle en route from the west to New York have often been the subject of comment and even of legislation, but the friend of 10 poultry has to be heard from. The country dealer in live poultry packs (there is no word that better describes the thing done) his geese, ducks, chickens, etc., in crates of the smallest possible height that he can get the fowls into, and each crate is packed until the fowls are as close to each other as dead sardines are in their boxes. Then the crates are stowed in two rows from front to the rear, and on a flat car or in an open cattle car, and away they go. When the car reaches the New York terminus it is drilled about on the switches, and finally, after no one knows how many hours of misery on the cars, the fowls are placed on trucks and driven to the consignees at the markets.

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The Washington Press

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E. B. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

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Thursday, October, 22nd, 1891.

NOTICE.

Parties receiving the WASHINGTON PRESS, and finding this notice marked, are earnestly requested to subscribe. Send in your names and address on a postal card, and the PRESS will be sent regularly.

PUSH AND ENTERPRISE.

The editor of the Santa Clara Journal hit the nail on the head when he said that "the growth and prosperity of a town is governed by business rules; that is to say, by its receipts and expenditures. In order for a town to be prosperous the receipts must exceed the expenditures, otherwise bankruptcy will result. To explain more clearly: More money must be brought to the town from the outside than is sent away."

Now then, to make a successful town, there must be men, or institutions that bring to a town the money from abroad. Naturally these men or institutions are the life of a town; they are the foundation for all the business of the community. Take them away or hamper their business operations and the town will soon die for lack of nourishment. It is they who support the entire community. No person can be said to support a town who sends out of town more money than he brings into it from abroad. It sometimes becomes an interesting occupation for one to sit down and name over the men of a town who contribute to its support, the men who furnish the receipts. We hope that our readers will do this and when they have done so, we hope that not a single ill-favored remark will ever be uttered against those men. We hope that they will be looked up to and respected, and we hope that an effort will be made to get more of their kind into the town. Get men here who will do some business that will bring more money to the town. These are the kind of men a community needs.

The success or failure of a town indicates the mental characteristics of its leading inhabitants. If the men, the bone, nerve, sinew and capital of a town, fold their hands and say our town has reached its limit, it is as big as populus, as rich and has as much business as it ever will have, that town is doomed, nay, it is damned, for as the people are, so will the town be. Lazy, sleepy, torpid, unambitious citizens kill a town, while on the other hand, wide-awake, fearless, energetic and determined residents drive a town ahead. If these citizens unite and pull together for some locality, then nothing under the sun, be it fire or flood, drouth or earthquake, can hold it back.

If the citizens have push and grit they will open up the resources, build new roads, build mills, erect factories, put up canneries, and develop other possibilities that will increase the trade, revenue and business of their town.

THE PEOPLE AT FAULT.

Anent the hue and cry of boodlerism, so much talked of in the newspapers, on the streets, in shops, saloons and other places where men gather together, let us carefully examine into the proposition of "Who is to blame" for the prevalence of official criminality, of boodlerism, of corruption of Courts, officers, juries and representatives.

If we will be honest with ourselves and candid in our views, we will quickly arrive at the conclusion that we, the People, are solely, entirely and consistently at fault. And why? The answer is plain, to wit: Each and every property owner in this State, naturally, perseveringly and determinedly falsifies his and her statement of the actual cash value of their several properties for the purpose of assessment for taxation. For instance—Alameda county is assessed at \$88,400,000 for taxable purposes: the property is worth \$180,000,000 at the very least, probably more. The tax rate is, say, \$1 25 on the \$100 of assessed valuation. If the assessed valuation was as it should be, to be honest, \$180,000,000, the tax rate would

be about 60 cents on the \$100 of assessed valuation. What is true of Alameda county is true of each and every county in the State, the city and county of San Francisco being entitled to the distinction of being the chief criminal in the State.

It's no use to howl about boodlers, Buckleys, corrupt officials, bosses, etc., etc., until we, the people, reform ourselves and be honest.

TO OUR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

It is our intention to have each week a department devoted solely to the interests of the public schools of Washington township. We will have a special reporter in each school who will send in all items pertaining to their respective schools. Furthermore, we propose to offer each month a prize to the pupil in our township schools who will write the best composition on a given subject selected by the PRESS. The composition winning the prize will be published in the WASHINGTON PRESS, your new local paper. We believe by so doing the schools will be drawn closer together, and as "in union there is strength," we trust all may be profited by the endeavor.

County Taxes.

The county tax levy has been fixed by the Board of Supervisors to read as follows: State revenue fund, 44.6 cents on each \$100 valuation of taxable property; county general, 21 cents; county infirmity, 5 cents; common school, 4 cents; county bond, 6 cents, total, 85 cents. For road purposes an additional tax of 30 cents is levied on all property outside of the incorporated cities and towns.

We call especial attention to the communication of Miss Millicent W. Shinn, of Niles, which appears in this issue. The PRESS will publish communications from others of our people who desire to express their views upon the subject of the importance of the selection of the proper person into whose charge we commit the higher education of our children.

MARRIED.

HILTON-TEIHAN.—At Mission San Jose, on Tuesday, Oct. 20, 1891, by Rev. Father Carlier, Mr. Geo. Hilton to Miss Mamie Teihan.

The contracting parties are both of Pleasanton. They drove down in a buggy and were very quietly married about 7:30 p. m. leaving for home at once, very happy in their new speculation.

GERARD-CURNER.—At Mission San Jose, on Wednesday, Oct. 21, 1891, by Rev. Mr. Maar, Mr. Gerard to Miss Elnora Curner.

NILES.

The Chataqua Circle meets next Monday night.

The King's Daughters will meet on Saturday with Minnie Snyder.

H. A. Mayhew is shipping his entire grape crop to Stockton.

The Spare Minute Circle meets on Saturday evening with James Clarke.

The St. James' Sewing Circle met on Thursday of this week with Mrs. Mosher.

Many Niles people are enjoying the scenic splendors of Sinbad at the Baldwin.

Ira P. Rankin, of San Francisco, visited the family of H. G. Ellsworth last Saturday.

Mr. Maar officiated at the wedding of Miss Effie Curner, near Mission San Jose, on Wednesday last.

Frank Marsh, of San Francisco, surveyor for the railroad company, was in town on business a few days ago.

Miss Zillah Eadon, of East Oakland, visited over Saturday and Sunday at the house of J. E. Thane.

The Dorcas society, of Mission San Jose, met on Thursday of this week, with Mrs. Maar at the parsonage.

Mrs. Seymour, Miss Nola, Harrison Snyder and Howard Conner have all been quite sick during the week.

A number of Niles ladies attended the reception given by Mrs. Huxley at Centerville last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchins, of the Honcut, near Marysville, were guests recently at the home of G. E. Chittenden.

The church decorations on Sunday showed a beautiful collection of colors in our favorite fall flower, the chrysanthemum.

The Little Workers assembled last Friday with Florence Hudson. The members will try and provide articles for a table in the coming bazaar.

Frank Mortimer writes from Tracy that the wild geese are flying in clouds each day towards Los Banos—an item for our local hunters.

W. H. Douglas left a week ago for his home in the southern part of the State, after visiting several weeks with his sister, Mrs. Cushman.

J. B. Astrue expects to move into his new hotel building either this week or next. Several applications of families for board have already been received.

The building occupied by Mr. Dickey for a store and Post office, is being painted—an improvement which it has sadly needed since the fire some months ago.

Dan Barnard and Frank A. Leach, jr., of Oakland, whiled away a few hours in town last Friday with the pleasure of calling on former friends and schoolmates.

F. H. Maar went to Clayton, Contra Costa county, last Friday, by invitation of its people, to take part in an entertainment for the benefit of the church at that place.

Ben Tyson was unfortunate enough last Monday to receive a bad cut on the hand which required a physician's presence and a number of stitches before the wound was dressed.

There was a full attendance at Sunday evening service by Rev. T. G. Crump, of Centerville, in the church. The mildness of the moonlit evening was enchanting to those who were out.

Mrs. Emmeline Tyson, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Tyson and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tyson left in a party last Saturday for Los Angeles, where they will attend the State meeting of the Farmers' Alliance this week.

The foundation is being laid for a new house in one of our large orchards and in the spring the wedding bells will ring for the young couple who are to possess the same and add one more desirable home to our pleasant valley.

Mrs. Kate Overacker is stopping at the residence of Howard Overacker, in Centerville, while her sister is absent in Tacoma at the bedside of her daughter, Lizzie, who was suddenly taken ill while on a visit to that city.

W. W. Bristol, of the Pacific Theological seminary, Oakland, spent Sunday in Niles. Mr. Bristol has resigned from his position as deacon in the Congregational church here since taking up his studies in Oakland.

A shipment of 10 large boxes of late peaches to the city market, with net proceeds of 35 cents to pay for labor and freight, is a sample of many experiences of fruit-growers during the past season. This should convince consumers of fruit that the business of the grower is not all joy, and that there are seasons of pain as well.

The Ladies' Guild met last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. Clough. Eighteen members were present. Mrs. Cushman read a very interesting paper on the Selection of Reading Matter for Young people, and a discussion followed on the same topic. Cakes and chocolate were served before adjournment. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. James Shinn.

The session of Sunday school last Sunday morning was made of unusual interest and sacredness in the presentation of a beautiful satin banner with gilt fringe, lettering and standard. The banner was given in memory of little Helen Saddlemyre, a former member of the school, who died last spring, and who was devotedly attached to her class.

The Congregational church was filled with people on Tuesday evening to listen to the story of Ben Hur by Rev. Geo. L. McNitt, of East Oakland, illustrated by his fine stereoscopic views. The interesting manner of the speaker made the entertainment a most pleasant one. Delegations from Sunol, Mission San Jose and Newark were present.

A team of horses, driven by one of the workmen at the California nursery, became frightened at the train while standing near the station last Wednesday and ran toward the Post Office. A wheel was taken off Taylor Ralph's buggy, which was hitched near by, as the runaway team passed. One of the horses fell and was dragged some distance before the other horse was stopped. The wagon was taken to the blacksmith's shop for repairs as a further result of the incident.

Last Saturday evening a good number of our representative citizens met in the rooms over Mr. Dickey's store to discuss the organization of a club or lodge. H. A. Mayhew was chosen chairman and C. B. Overacker clerk of the meeting. Various plans and subjects were discussed and as a result a motion was made and carried that a lodge of freemasons should be formed in case the plan proves feasible. Messrs. Dickey, Mortimer and Mayhew were appointed a committee to make the necessary arrangements for carrying out the project.

A meeting of the new High School Board was held last Friday at the Masonic building in Centerville. H. A. Mayhew was chosen chairman and Leonard Jarvis clerk. The site offered by Howard Overacker, jr., of two acres near Masonic Hall was accepted. An executive committee was appointed comprising H. A. Mayhew, Niles, Leonard Jarvis, Newark, and Mr. Robertson, Centerville, to make arrangements for a building, or for the rental of rooms and the opening of the school during the present year.

A second meeting of the board will be held in two weeks, on Friday, Oct. 30, to receive and consider applications for the principalship of the new school.

Last Thursday evening, about seven o'clock, dwellers near the station were startled by the noise of a swift passing train, followed by a crash that brought all to inquire into the cause. An extra engine with second class car attached was standing on the track at the depot, when a special freight train came rushing up the road from San Jose. The engineer at the depot gave a shrill whistle and in an instant the car was unhitched and the engine pulled hastily out leaving the car to obstruct the passage of the incoming train. The collision and crash was the result, both the car and incoming engine being badly demolished before the train came to a standstill. The wreck was soon cleared away without delay to passing trains. No one was seriously hurt though a brakeman named LaRue was badly bruised by being thrown to the platform.

MISSION SAN JOSE

Miss Corn Blackwell spent Wednesday in San Francisco.

A. Lebeck spent a portion of last week in San Francisco.

E. Steinmetz made a trip to the city last Saturday on business.

M. Brown made a business trip to San Francisco last Friday.

Rev. Father Pimentell has been visiting, the greater part of last week, in Hayward, San Leandro and Oakland.

Andy Kells' new house is about completed and work has been commenced on a barn. We wonder here what Andy means?

The fog these mornings makes it quite disagreeable picking grapes, but the work is going on very nicely and will last about three weeks longer.

W. B. Hughes, who has been making regular trips to Irvington, completed his contract of painting for Thomas Silver last Saturday.

Misses Sadie and Nellie Hibbard, of San Jose, visited their parents here Sunday. They report the roads quite dusty between the two San Joses.

Fred Crothers and mother, of Centerville visited Mrs. G. Willis Sunday. Fred reports business good in Niles, where he is clerking in the store of Mr. Dickey.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the party given at Newark last Friday evening, coming home at 5 a. m. All testify to having had a splendid time.

The Home Mission met at the Monte Vista Monday evening, where all partook of tea and cake. Everybody is invited to attend these gatherings and have a social time.

Dr. Owen, Sunol's genial horse doctor, spent Sunday in the Mission attending to the wants of horses in the vicinity. The Dr. says he has quite an extensive practice here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bedard, Mrs. Smith and Miss Jane Smith, of Niles, spent Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. Willis. It is said that Mrs. Bedard is a fine euchre player.

The Dramatic recital, which was postponed Oct. 9th, will take place in Workingmen's Hall Friday evening, Oct. 23d. All are cordially invited to attend. Admission 50 cents; no extra charge for the dance.

W. W. Smith, a druggist from Turlock, was the guest of Dr. J. P. Young last week. Mr. Smith, like all others visiting the Mission, cannot say too much about our beautiful climate and wonderful production of grapes.

Mr. Gerard and Miss Effie Curner were united in marriage at 12 m. yesterday. The groom is from San Diego and the bride is a resident of the Mission. Their intentions are to take up their residence in San Jose in the future.

grading and ploughing the county road is being done opposite the ranch of O. C. Melvor. This is a long looked for want. Winter will soon be here and the sidewalk would be covered with water and mud as usual if it were not attended to.

Messrs. Frank and Charles Skidmore, the former a life insurance agent and the latter an architect, of San Francisco, spent Sunday with Mr. A. Sunderer. They were very highly pleased with our little town and go home fully satisfied that a bright future is in store for us.

HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Minutes of the proceedings of the Trustees of Washington Union High School district, comprising 12 school districts, held at Centerville, Friday, Oct. 16th, 1891.

At a meeting of Union High School Trustees, held at the Masonic Hall in Centerville, Oct. 16th, at the call of a majority of said Board the following Trustees were present, viz:

John Silva, Chairman Alviso school district.
Jo n W. Robertson, chairman Centerville school district.
Edwin Whipple, chairman Decoto school district.

E. Munyan, chairman Lincoln school district.
Geo. Ryan, chairman Mowry's school district.
L. F. Jarvis, chairman Newark school district.

H. A. Mayhew, chairman Niles school district.
P. Donahue, chairman Sheridan school district.
Geo. Cash, chairman Washington school district.

The chairman from Rosedale, Mission and Warm Springs school districts were absent.

The meeting was called to order by L. F. Jarvis and H. A. Mayhew was elected chairman pro tem. L. F. Jarvis was elected clerk pro tem.

The roll of High School Trustees was called and a quorum being found present the Board proceeded to organize by electing H. A. Mayhew chairman, and L. F. Jarvis clerk of said Board.

Voted—That the High School Trustee from each school district in the Union school district shall be a committee of one to ascertain the number of scholars that may be expected to attend the High School at the opening term, from his district, and report to the Superintendent of the school committee by the first week in December next.

Voted—That the Board of High School Trustees meet at the call of the Superintendent of the school committee.

Voted to adjourn.

L. F. JARVIS,
Clerk.

State and County TAXES.

1891.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Assessment Rolls for State and County Taxes for the year 1891, on all property within the county of Alameda, have been received by me; that said taxes are now due and payable at my office in the Court House of said county, in the city of Oakland, every day during office hours, as follows:

The taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half of the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the FIRST MONDAY in OCTOBER, and will be delinquent on the LAST MONDAY in NOVEMBER, at 6 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto, 15 per cent will be added to the amount thereof, and if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next, at 6 o'clock p. m., an additional 5 per cent will be added thereto.

The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due the FIRST MONDAY in JANUARY next, and will be delinquent on the LAST MONDAY in APRIL next, at 6 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto, 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

All taxes may be paid at the time the first installment, as herein provided, is due and payable.

Notice is also given that I will attend at the following places, on the dates named for the purpose of collecting the above mentioned tax:

ALAMEDA.

At the City Assessor's office for Alameda County (State and County) Assessment Roll, MONDAY, October 19, 1891.

PLEASANTON.

At Rose's Hotel for Murray Township Assessment Roll, WEDNESDAY, October 21, 1891.

HAYWARDS.

At the office of Charles Prowse & Co. for Eden Township Assessment Roll, FRIDAY, October 23, 1891.

CENTERVILLE.

At Gregory's Block for Washington Township Assessment Roll, MONDAY, October 26, 1891.

LIVERMORE.

At McLeod's Block for Murray Township Assessment Roll, WEDNESDAY, October 28, 1891.

A. L. STONE,

Tax Collector of the County of Alameda
Dated, Oakland, October 5, 1891.

Auction Sale.

—ON—

Saturday, October 31st,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON.

—AT—

Mrs. Murphy's
SUNOL VALLEY.

Consisting of the following:

10 fine work horses and colts, 2 Mowers, 2 Reapers, 1 Deering self binder, 1 Four-horse wagon, 1 Cart, 1 Spring wagon, 6 sets of good Harness, 1 buggy Harness, 1 gang Plow, 4 single Plows, 1 Harrow, Double-trees, Pitchforks and other farming implements.

A Barn Full of hay.

1 Blacksmith's complete outfit.

Several milch Cows, a lot of pigs and poultry, 10 cords of Wood, 150 sacks of Barley, 1 fine Kitchen range, 1 new Brussels carpet, (sewed), 1 new Bedroom set, 3 Beds and Bedsteads, besides a lot of general household effects too numerous to mention.

Sale absolute. Terms—Cash on delivery.

MRS. MARGARET MURPHY,
Sunol Valley, Oct. 21st, 1891. t-2

All Good Housekeepers

USE

Drifted

Snow

Flour.

Best in the

Mark't.

DEAFNESS,

Its Curse and Cure.

Scientifically treated by an aurist of world wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma, Wash.

C. J. THOM,

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

Centerville, Alameda Co., Cal.

R. VOLMER,
Decoto and Irvington, Cal.

LOWRY & STELLER,
118 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS.

LOWRY, STELLER & VOLMER'S

Decoto and Irvington

IRON WAREHOUSES

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

And Dealers in

Grain, Bags, Etc., Etc.

Washington College!

An Institution For

LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

Classical, Scientific, Biblical, Commercial, Civil Engineering, Normal, English, Musical and Art Departments. Degrees Conferred. Instruction Thorough and Practical. Separate Boarding Halls on the College Grounds for Ladies and Gentlemen, all under the immediate Supervision of the President and Faculty. Home Influences, Combined with Firm Discipline and Literary Culture. Send for Catalogue. Address,

J. C. KEITH, PRES. Irvington, ALAMEDA COUNTY, Cal

MEHRMANN

Stone Quarry!

ALAMEDA CANYON, SUNOL, ALAMEDA CO., CAL.

A grey sand stone of a Superior Quality suitable for

Buildings, Sidewalks, Monuments, Etc.

Withstands Fire, Water and Weather.

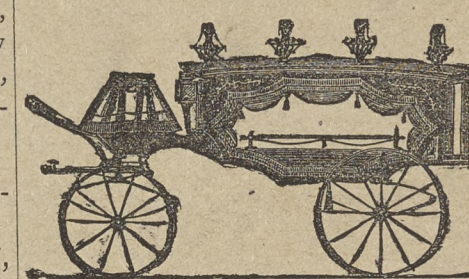
Dimension and Rubble Rock.

Sold Cheap and Delivered Promptly. Address,

F. MEHRMANN, SUNOL, Alameda County, Cal.

J. Coffaney.

G. Stanley.



Stanley & Coffaney

Undertakers

Mission San Jose.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has n't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

GOOD BUSINESS A HEAD.

The prospects for a brisk fall trade is very good, and this means more and livelier advertising, and the merchant that advertises his goods is the one that is going to benefit.

LOCAL.

Mr. Montross has returned from Walters' Spring much improved in health.

Advertise in the Press if you want to reach the residents of Washington township.

Mrs. Gregory has been spending a very pleasant visit with the family of L. E. Osgood.

The Witherly family have once again taken up their residence in their cottage in town.

A party of bicyclists from San Francisco passed through town Saturday evening on their way to San Jose.

The WASHINGTON PRESS is only \$2 per year. By taking your local paper you certainly advance your own interests.

Sam McCullough and family are expected some day this week from Seattle, where they have been living for some time past.

Parties desirous of purchasing a fine Jersey cow with second calf, would do well to call on J. Durham for further particulars. 022-2t

Have you the interest of your town at heart? If so, subscribe for your local paper, as it is working for the interests of Washington township.

Wanted—A woman to call at house and do the washing one day each week. Such a party can find employment by calling on Mrs. E. P. Werner. It

L. F. Jarvis, clerk of the board of Trustees of the high school, paid us a social call on Tuesday last and furnished us with a copy of the minutes of the board at their meeting on the 16th inst.

We would respectfully ask to have all items of interest to the readers of the WASHINGTON PRESS left at our office in the new I. O. O. F. building. Parties will confer a great favor by attending to this little matter.

The roof of the schoolhouse is now being thoroughly painted by Mr. Schultz, and our teachers and scholars need not be alarmed this winter, in regard to taking an involuntary bath during school hours.

The teachers of our public school have been requested to canvass their district and find out the number of pupils likely to enter the new high school when opened. The trustees, by having this done, can tell the number of teachers to engage.

The heavy grape shipments of the past month will shortly slack up, as the crops in this vicinity are nearly all picked. The vintage has been far beyond expectation in several instances and our vineyardists, as a whole, are happy over this year's crop.

In planning to increase your business this Fall, it will be wise to enlist the aid of your local paper the PRESS, which will be sent into every house in the Township.

J. A. Trefry the well known auctioneer of Centerville called upon us yesterday afternoon. He has on hand the auction sale of farming implements, stock, hay etc. belonging to the Murphy ranch in Sunol Valley which he will dispose of to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday October 31st, 1891, at 12 o'clock noon.

A number of our citizens witnessed a sad sight Saturday forenoon last, in the shape of a drunken woman walking into town from the direction of Mission San Jose. For some time she reposed in Mrs. Clark's front yard thinking, no doubt, she was nicely tucked away in bed. After being aroused she tried at several places to get liquor, but we are glad to state, was refused in each instance. For a woman under "the influence," as she was, she did some fine walking. Saturday morning in Mission San Jose, at 11 o'clock in Irvington, in the afternoon at Alvarado and on Sunday at Mt. Eden.

Buy a Home.

W. E. Barnard & Son, the well-known real estate agents of 483, 9th St., Oakland, will sell a portion of the well-known Dohr's place, within half a mile of Byron, Contra Costa county, on Saturday, October 24th. It has been subdivided into small farms, of from 12 1/2 to 112 acres, and so is open to persons of small means. The owner is obliged to raise money to meet obligations, so the sale will be absolute. It is a rare opportunity. If you wish maps and particulars we will be pleased to furnish them on application.

Sample Copies.

We propose to send out a large number of sample copies this week and for some weeks to come, so that the residents of Washington township can see what we are doing in a local journalistic way. If we meet with your approval we would be greatly pleased to receive your subscription to the WASHINGTON PRESS, for we are working for your interests as well as our own.

If you have a business advertise and let people know what you have for sale and where you can be found. A representative of this paper will shortly call upon you for your subscriptions, advertising and job printing. Help home enterprise by giving your work to the local office.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

SELECTION OF HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL.

An Able and Scholarly Paper on this Important Subject.

NILES, Oct. 18th, 1891.

Editor WASHINGTON PRESS:

Dear Sir,—I was glad to see your attention to the matter of the new high school in last week's issue, and glad that we have again a local paper, in which such matters can have due place. Had we had one a few months ago, misunderstandings and loss of time, in the work of arranging for the high school, would have been avoided.

The trustees have, as you say, a responsible task in organizing the school, such as no succeeding board is likely to have, if all is done rightly now. The legal and financial difficulties are not slight for the next year or two, until the meaning of the law is thoroughly defined and the schoolhouse built. But as far as my observation goes, this part of their duty is less delicate and responsible than the one you speak of—the selection of a principal and such other teachers as may become necessary, for good judgment in selecting men really goes farther in all businesses I have seen, and especially in managing public trusts, than good financial judgment, and is more apt to be neglected as of minor consequence.

There are not a very large number of people in the State competent for high school principalships, and willing to quit the positions they have. The number of applicants that ought to be considered at all is limited in several ways. In the first place, it is necessary that the principal should be a college graduate, for he is required by law to fit for college. And he should be a graduate of a good college, of acknowledged standing—not one of the mere degree-shops, of which several hundred exist in this country. In the second place, it is hardly likely that any one without experience as a teacher should be considered. A beginner may have in him the making of a great teacher. (For myself, I would risk some men with no experience against some others with years of it; I believe it is possible to discern the germ of the successful teacher from the outset; but as a rule, successful experience is the only safe guide.

In the third place, it is indispensable that the candidate should be of high personal character and integrity. This is doubtless the most vital point of all in the selection of teachers for all the schools, from the lowest to the highest, and I read with pleasure and entire agreement every word of president Jordan's paper on this subject, quoted by you last week. Spotless personal character and the educational qualification required, in effect, by law are the matters-of-course in the candidates.

As I have said, there are not a great number of people to be had in the State who fill even these primary requirements. But there are, nevertheless, a good many—enough to give our trustees some work in sifting their applications; men that would make respectable enough principals for our high school, not of eminent fitness, but fair moderate quality. No one will need to complain if such a man is chosen. But how much better if we might have the very best kind of a man!

May I run over a few suggestions for drawing the lines higher than is barely necessary, in both personal and educational qualifications?

A college education, and that from a good college, we take for granted. But there are men who graduate at the bottom of their class, just barely slipping through with the least possible benefit from the course; and there are men of force and brains, who made their mark and did their work. Again, there are different courses nowadays in universities: a man may be a university graduate and yet have educated himself only for a civil engineer, or a chemist, or an agricultural expert, with the least amount possible of history, of language, or of English literature and general science. Of course the most all-around courses are the best for a high school teacher. The course indicated by A. B. is the most all around of the modern university courses; then those indicated by Ph. B. or B. L. The degree will thus tell something—but the one sure and satisfactory way is to refer all questions concerning an applicant, that can be answered by the faculty of his own institution, directly to them, and there one of them may be so amiable in personal temperament that he will always praise; but most of them will be careful and competent judges.

Should the applicant be from our own university, a specially careful opinion may be looked for, because the university is profoundly interested in having many accredited high schools, sending its matriculates of as high scholarship and character as possible. Its whole future rests on this. It is simply by its high school policy that Michigan university has outstripped all the State universities, running far beyond Harvard, Cornell, or Yale, in number of students; and our university is following in the same line, as fast as proper legislation can be had. It is very wide awake to the importance of its relation to the high schools.

With regard to experience—the most puzzling thing that a board of trustees usually has to deal with is the multitude of good recommendations for successful experience. The head of a prosperous educational bureau said to me lately: "I have learned to pay no attention to recommendations unless I know something of the people that write them. A man's friends will always give him the highest recommendations that can be put on paper, and perhaps try a little harder to make them strong if the poor fellow has not been very lucky. Unless I know something of the origin and val-

ue of the testimonials, I always quietly inquire, and get additional information from my own sources." By following some such rule as to recommendations, the pressure of applicants can generally be considerably relieved. And finally, with regard to personal character and influence: supposing it be sought that a man shall be not of merely blameless character, but of the high and devoted type—a man to awaken in young people an ardor for "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report;"—a man who will have a disinterested zeal for the school, thinking of its good first, and himself after ward? If we add to this that he should be a man of refinement and gentlemanly breeding; and of that geniality and sympathy that enables a teacher to relate himself pleasantly to young people,—we shall have defined the sort of man that we want here.

And I must add that such men are so rare that they find even one among their list of applicants. For such a man many an institution goes seeking, and if it finds him it is more by luck than anything else. But let us trust that, setting for themselves some standard as this, they will select out of all the candidates they can hear of, the man—or for that matter the woman—who comes nearest to it. They they may safely leave to him the making of the high school, sure that it will do them credit.

Apparatus and furnishings will probably excite more concern than they need to. The simplest possible will be the best until the schoolhouse is ready, and outside of the bare necessities, none ought to be selected without the advice of the principal. It is probable that he would not consider that much was needed for the first year. Good apparatus is important,—but we all remember what Garfield said, to the effect that a log in the wood with president Hopkins on one end and himself on the other was a good college, in the essential respects, viz: a great teacher and an earnest pupil.

Very respectfully,

MILLICENT W. SHINN.

DECOTO.

Painters are at work on E. Whipples house.

Mrs. Duarte has gone to Livermore on a few days visit.

Another new house going up in town, at the further west end.

Mrs. J. H. Peterson, who has been in Humboldt county for several weeks past, has returned home.

Last week was a great shipping week for grain here, Ed Salz shipping 24 cars to San Francisco.

Frank Kelley and brother, who have been living in San Benito county for several weeks, have returned home.

Mrs. Manuel Primalant and two children, who have been visiting in Hollister, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. C. E. Dennett and daughter Miss Etta, spent a couple of days last week in Oakland and San Francisco.

Tommy Ferreira, a former resident of Decoto but now residing in east Oakland, paid Decoto a visit last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Keneally is very sick with that dreaded disease la grippe. She has been confined to her home for a week past.

The sugar beet crop is being rapidly harvested and hauled to the refinery at Alvarado. That institution is turning out sugar by the ton and shipping it to all parts of the State.

Again I wish to call the attention of our citizens to wire makers to the fact that the barbed wire fence which is strung around the field opposite the depot is a nuisance, and the worst kind at that. There is only one wire up and that is fastened to stumps of trees at an uncertain distance apart. The law is entirely disregarded when the fence, if it is entitled to the name, was built, and the owner should be made to pay the penalty of his shortsightedness. There is some one getting cut every few days by crossing the field, and supposing that there is no wire there. There is no board or post to indicate that there is a wire there.

NEWARK.

George Lewis is appointed clerk for the agent, Mr. Barber.

There is as yet no claimant for the boat found adrift on the bay Sunday, the 12th inst.

Several people from this place attended the fair in Centerville on Saturday evening.

Mr. Taylor is around town once more, but the old gentleman is looking very white and wan since his recent illness.

Miss Belle Pike is once more able to attend school. She has been suffering severely from the effects of poison oak.

The dance given Friday night by the young people of Newark was well attended and was pronounced a most agreeable affair.

Two of the sisters in charge of St. Thomas' seminary, Mission San Jose, visited Mrs. Ed Ryan this week. They were accompanied by Miss Abbie Senders and other ladies.

Between twenty and thirty hunters arrived in Newark Sunday morning, but found the game, particularly rail, somewhat scarce. One Nimrod succeeded in getting two ducks—by immersion.

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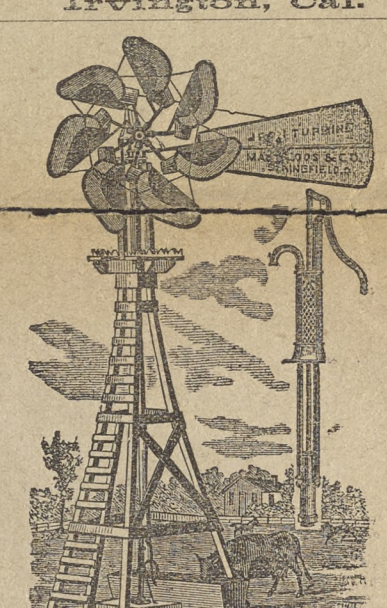
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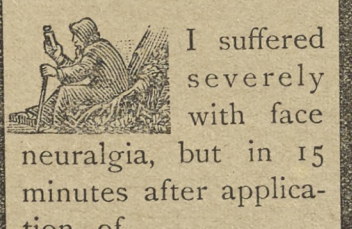
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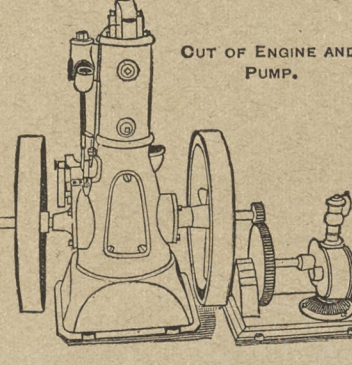
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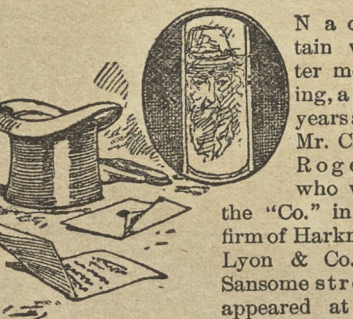
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THE HERALD OF FATE.

By CHARLES DWIGHT WILLARD.



A certain winter morning, a few years ago, Mr. Clark Rogers, who was the "Co." in the firm of Harkness, Lyon & Co., in Sansome street, appeared at the office with a very unusual expression on his face. Harkness, who was an affable, kindly man, noticed it, and asked whether he was not feeling very much out of sorts that morning. It did not escape Lyon, the practical managing head of the firm, who ventured the remark that Rogers evidently had something on his mind. The bookkeepers, who were accustomed to work under Mr. Rogers' direction, commented upon it at noon to one another, and decided that something very queer must have happened to affect him so deeply.

The something very queer which had upset the matter-of-fact intellect of Clark Rogers, and had brought the strained, bewildered look upon his face, was a letter which the postman had delivered at his bachelor apartments that morning. With the reading of that letter a complete revolution had taken place in his mind. For the first time in his life of forty-five years he was brought face to face with something for which he had no conceivable explanation. Here, before no problem had ever presented itself to which his plain common sense was not equal. Being now suddenly thrown from the regular orbit which he was accustomed to traverse, the result was something very like a panic.

The strange thing concerning this letter, which had come regularly through the mails, and bore the San Francisco postmark of the preceding day, was that it came from a dead man. That Howard Russell was dead there could be no doubt, for nearly twenty years before Rogers himself had helped to carry his body to the grave. They had been friends during their boyhood and youth in a decaying New England town. On the other hand, there seemed to be no possible doubt that this letter was from Howard Russell. It was signed with his name, was written unmistakably in his hand, and contained references to things of which no one else could know. After a strained effort to account for it all, Mr. Rogers read and re-read the letter, experiencing as he did so a queer sensation of mental numbness. The letter ran as follows:

MY DEAR CLARK—You are doubtless astonished to receive a letter in my handwriting, and are vainly endeavoring to account for it. For many years I have been wishing and striving to communicate with you, and at last I have found a means whereby I can reach you. My hand guided by mine writes you, and his body held by my soul can send the message I wish to send. I know that this is all out of the range of your belief. Experience has never revealed to you the possibility of the return of a human soul to the earth after its departure from the body. I ask you to believe nothing only to listen. It is necessary that you should understand that it is Howard Russell who writes this letter, therefore, I will remind you of the pledge which I made you when you talked with me alone a few hours before my death, that I would return to warn you if I foresaw any calamity to your life. I will remind you, too, of the October afternoon when we walked together through the woods and talked of Mary and solemnly agreed to remain friends whosoever she might accept. Is this sufficient? Can you imagine that any one else should know of these two occurrences?

It is for the sake of Mary that I wish to come to speak to you, and because of the love which you once bore her you are bound to listen. On the evening of the day when you read this letter you will find yourself detained at the office by unfinished work. There will come to you a man who will give his name as Campion, and will offer to speak my words. You shall listen to him, and, if he is worthy, you shall believe him. Let not your disbelief in the possibility of this close your ears to the truth. With full judgment for the present, but listen faithfully to my message.

THE SPIRIT OF HOWARD RUSSELL.

Now, had any one of Clark Rogers' friends, who were wont to admire the cool, practical way in which he took the affairs of life, related such an occurrence to him, he would have been at no loss for an explanation. "Some enterprising fellow," he would have declared, "who happened to have learned these facts about you, imitates the dead man's hand writing in the hope of getting you to pay for further disclosures." Yet, now that the case was of his own experience, this explanation was dismissed almost without a hearing. For a time his thoughts continued to grope about blindly, striving to grasp anything by which they could find their way back to light. There seemed to be nothing within his reach, and for once hopeless amazement killed in his mind.

As Mr. Clark Rogers had no relatives, he proposed to leave his property to his sister's son, a young man of considerable business promise, who lived in a city of the middle west. Such a life was without perplexities of any sort, and tended to make harder to bear anything strange or unexpected which came to pass.

For these reasons, therefore, the face of Clark Rogers wore the troubled look which had attracted the notice of his partners and the clerks. The letter had advised him to suspend judgment until he should have further evidence, and in the effort to accomplish this he found himself unable to keep his thoughts upon his work during the day. Had he been able to offer himself any explanation whatever, he might have dismissed the question from his mind, but in default of that it constantly returned to torment him. Presently a curious desire to see the conclusion of the affair took possession of him, and he began to wonder whether the alleged "medium" would put in an appearance.

At about 9 o'clock that evening Mr. Rogers sat alone in his private office at the front end of the building on Sansome street. To the rear, beyond the labyrinth of tables and showcases, were the glass compartments where a few bookkeepers were still at work. Intent upon finishing the duties which had left undone during the day, Rogers was bending over the paper on his desk. The room was lighted dimly by an argand gas lamp. When at last he looked up, he discovered that he was no longer alone, but that a tall man, dressed in a shabby suit of black cloth, was standing near him. He had entered unnoticed, although both the street and office doors were closed. His hair was folded, and under the brim of his black stouff hat a pair of great, deep-set eyes looked down upon the merchant.

"Good evening," said he, when Rogers looked up, "my name is Campion."

"How did you get in?" asked Rogers, in a startled tone.

"The doors open quietly, and you were much absorbed in your work," the man answered.

As it became more evident that his strange visitor was flesh and blood, and not some unearthly being, Mr. Rogers' calmness returned. He motioned the man to a seat opposite to himself in front of the desk, and, for a minute, looked intently at his face as the light fell on it from the gas lamp. The medium's features were large and striking, and of a waxy paleness.

Presently, when Mr. Rogers felt his self control sufficiently established to speak, he said: "Well, sir, what is your business with me?"

"I do not know," answered the man. His manner of speaking was quite as strange as his appearance. He spoke slowly, yet each sentence seemed to come at a breath.

"You do not know! Then what did you come for?"

The man passed his hand wearily over his eyes.

"Because I was compelled to come. For several days I have been hunted by a spirit that would give me no rest until I had communicated his message to you. Yesterday I wrote you from him the letter, which I saw you receive, and which has been in your mind during all the day. You are so constituted as to be unable to believe what I say, so I need not trouble myself to assure you that I did not even know what that letter contained, just as I do not know now what I am destined to say to you, and cannot tell it when the spirit is gone."

"See here," interrupted Rogers, sternly, "I am prepared to listen to what you have to communicate to me, for in some mysterious way you seem to be speaking for a dead man that I once knew. I will pay whatever fee is necessary, but do not try to make me believe what I know to be false."

The man shook his head.

"There will be no fee," said he.

"Very well, then," said the merchant, "I am prepared to listen to you."

The man rose and moved to the door. Rogers had pushed his chair back until he was out of the light of the lamp and several yards distant from his visitor. The latter sat motionless as a statue, his eyes fastened upon a spot in the wall. Presently his pale features began to twitch nervously, but he did not speak. His hands were clasped with an energy which denoted great mental strain. His breath came in long sighs or in short, quick gasps.

All at once he turned his great eyes upon Rogers and began to speak, and at the first word the merchant started as if he had received a painful shock, for he heard again the sound of a voice stilled for many years in death.

"Clark, I need not tell you who it is that speaks to you, for you recognize me by my voice. Believe me, I am sorry to have given you this shock, but I was needed that you should know what is soon to come to pass. A calamity is about to happen to you, of which I must give you warning for the sake of the woman whom we once both loved. In the selfish life that you are leading it is many years since you even thought of Mary. You have not cared to learn whether she is happy or wretched, although at one time she was to have been your wife. You knew that she was now a widow, but how she has maintained herself and her children you have not asked. In your narrow and severe way you have always blamed her for the separation which your neglect and coldness forced her to bring about. When she married you dismissed her from your thoughts as having been unworthy of you. You are as selfish and as unfeeling now as you were when by your superior strength of will you compelled me to give her up."

"For years I have seen the woman I loved suffering from poverty and hardship, and have longed to help her. I know that it was idle to communicate with you, for she is too proud to accept the slightest benefit from you while you are still alive. Events have at last taken a turn which puts it in your power to offer her assistance that she will not refuse."

"Clark Rogers, I come to warn you that is not the day of your death is at hand; it is not a month away, it is scarcely more than a week. The will which you had drawn up three years ago leaves the bulk of your property to your nephew. Within three days you will receive information through the newspapers of his betrayal of the trust imposed in him, and of his disgraceful flight. When you frame a new testament—and see that you do not delay in doing so—remember the woman whose life was rendered miserable by your selfish neglect. The money which you had intended to leave to your sister's unworthy son will go to your nephew, the wrong which you wrought fifteen years ago. It will enable one of the noblest and truest women who ever lived to educate her children and spend the remainder of her life in peace and comfort, blessing your memory after you are dead."

The voice ceased, but the stranger sat with parted lips and dilated eyes steadily gazing at the listener. From the first, Rogers had nerved himself to meet some sort of a shock, but the sound of that voice, the memory of a forgotten love and the reference to his own death deprived him for a time of the self control which was characteristic of him.

Gradually, however, he recovered himself, and determined that whatever internal misgivings might beset him he would put on a bold front to this man, whom he believed to be an impostor. After a few moments of silence he said, with apparent calmness: "It is evident, whoever you are, that you know much about Howard Russell and myself, yet I am in no way affected by the pretended messages which you deliver. I do not believe in them at all. As to your effort to excite my fears by predicting my death, it will avail nothing. I am in too good health to allow my spirits to be touched by superstitious dread of such an event."

"As to your health, it is by no means what you believe it to be. On the day after to-morrow, as you sit down at your desk in the afternoon, you will experience a sudden fluttering of the heart, followed by a strange feeling in the arteries. This will be repeated at intervals, until you are compelled to consult a physician. I see you with him now. He is a short man, with bristling eyebrows and a gray mustache."

"My physician has a long black beard," said Rogers, grimly.

"The one you will consult has not. However, your death is not to be the result of illness, for I can see you a short time before the occurrence, and you are then a robust man, a little pale, but in good health."

"Since you can tell so much," said the merchant, "why do you not reveal it all to me, how and when my death is to take place?"

"I will tell you all that I can see," answered the clairvoyant. "You are before my eyes now, with death but a few moments away. You stand in a small room with white wooden walls. It resembles, in some degree, a stateroom in an ocean steamer, save that it has a desk in it. You are looking at the calendar which hangs beside the mirror. It bears the date the twenty-sixth, and two lines from Swinburn, which you read. Yes, it is on shipboard, for now there rings an alarm of fire, and I hear the rushing of many feet; then the vision fades away."

"The twenty-sixth is very soon, and I never go to sea."

"It will happen as I narrate. To-morrow word will come to the firm of which you are a member, calling for your presence at some distant point. It will be put off for a time, but one week from to-day you will leave the city by boat."

"One week!" cried out Rogers, starting up from his chair; "why, you clumsy blunderer, you stupid humbug! Don't you see your story does not hang together?"

The stranger, rising up, pressing his thin hands to his face. Then he shook himself like a dog suddenly awakened from a deep sleep, and stared blankly at the merchant.

"One week from today is the twenty-seventh," exclaimed Rogers, "and I am to die on the twenty-sixth. I will hear no more of your nonsense. This is a little more than I can tolerate."

"I do not understand you," said the medium in his own voice; "I cannot tell what I have been saying to you. I do not even know who spoke through me, but I seem to remember that it was your friend."

Clark Rogers surveyed his visitor for a moment with immeasurable contempt. The man's apparent confusion and his palpable error had snapped the thread by which he held his listener. Rogers, suddenly convinced that his understanding had been led into some sort of an ambush and then overpowered, turned in fury upon the agent of the deceit.

"You may say," he said, restraining himself with difficulty, "if your purpose was to astonish me, I admit that you have succeeded. If you hoped to make me believe that you were in communication with the dead, you have failed. And if you ever again venture, by letter or otherwise, to profane the memory of my friend, I will have you hunted down by the police as a swindling scoundrel."

The stranger was standing near the door of the office. Slowly he raised his hand and pointed his bony index finger at Rogers.

"Remember!" said he.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. L. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Your friends may not know much, but they know what they would do if they were in your place.

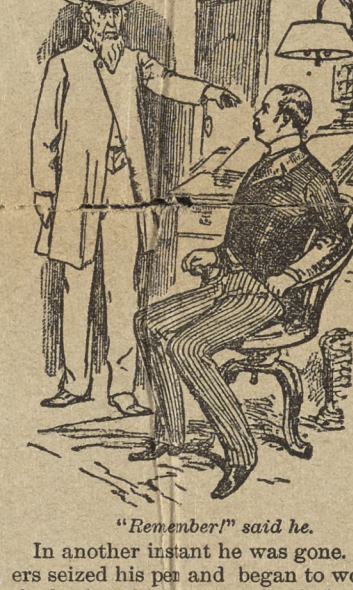
COUGHS.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and Bronchial Affections. Sold only in boxes.

"What do you think of this 'gold cure' for drunkenness?" "It may be all right, but gold would never cure me. There is nothing so sure as me up so quick as being dead broke."

FILES! FILES! FILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, and instantly relieves. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c a box, \$1.00 per box. WILLIAMS' P.F.C. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O.

Use Eucalypti Store Polish; no rust, no smell. Try Gernie for Breakfast.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y. LOUISVILLE, KY.

"Remember!" said he. In another instant he was gone. Rogers seized his pen and began to work on the books which were lying before him, noting down the results of his calculations on a sheet of paper. Frequently he dashed his pen through what he had written and began again. He noticed that his hand trembled and that his fingers with difficulty directed the pen aright, but this he assured himself was the result of intense anger. He understood that he had for a time lost control of himself, and had yielded to what he knew must be superstition, but he was firmly resolved that this should not happen again. Thereupon was begun a struggle between the will power and the natural feelings of Clark Rogers, totally destructive to his peace of mind.

The next day when the firm assembled, as was their custom, to talk over the morning's mail, the senior partner, Mr. Harkness, remarked upon the worn and haggard appearance of Mr. Rogers. "Rogers is working too hard, I think," said Lyon; "he ought to take a short vacation."

"That is the idea," said Harkness; "you have not been away for many months, now. Why don't you take a little run down to Santa Barbara or San Diego by boat? It is a pleasant enough trip if you are not seasick."

Rogers started and said, rather testily: "What in the world put that in your head? I hate the water, and have never been on an ocean boat in my life."

After some little discussion as to the comparative merits of seasickness and death, the firm began to look over the letters which the corresponding clerk had laid out.

One of these was from a traveling agent of the company, whose route lay in the southern part of the state. It contained the information that a customer of the firm, who was now standing on their books for a number of thousands of dollars, had become badly involved in land speculations, and it was believed, was on the point of bankruptcy. If the case were handled carefully, the agent considered that most of the debt could be realized, but if the matter was neglected there might be a considerable loss.

One of us must go down to Ventura immediately and see what can be done," said Harkness.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Collectors of Custom are instructed not to admit rugs from Marseilles, France, unless accompanied by a certificate of the United States Consul there, in order to keep out cholera.

The national campment of the Union Veteran Legion session at Philadelphia, last week a resolution was offered and referred to a committee asking for the removal of Pension Commission Commissioner Ramm on the ground that he is not in sympathy with the soldiers, and that in public employment preference should be given to soldiers.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using KIRK'S German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Of all the islands in the sea John Bull can take his pick. Alas! Yet little Hayti grudges me That measly Mole St. Nicholas.

DO NOT DISTRESS YOURSELF.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS cure eruptions, tetter, salt rheum, blotches, spots, pimples, pustules, boils, carbuncles, ring-worms, scald-head, sore eyes, erysipelas, itch, scurfs, discolorations. There is nothing more disgusting than a face and neck all broken out with pimples and blackheads. Make the blood pure and all such eruptions disappear. One or two BRANDRETH'S PILLS taken every night for a month never fail.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are a purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

The railway pool and 15-ball pool are somewhat alike; the man who pockets the most gets the best of the game.

SERIOUS DANGER

Threatens every man, woman or child living in a region of country where fever and ague is prevalent, since the germs of malarial diseases are inhaled from the air and are swallowed from the water of such a region. Medicinal arsenic is absolutely necessary to nullify this danger. As a means of fortifying and acclimating the system so as to be able to resist the malarial poison, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is incomparably the best and the most popular. Irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels encourage malaria; but these are speedily rectified by the Bitters. The functions of digestion and secretion are assisted by its use, and as vigorous as well as regular condition of the system promotes the elimination of malarial poisons thus defended against the inroads of malaria by this matchless preventive, which is also a certain and thorough remedy in the worst cases of intermittent and remittent fevers.

Now is the time when the small boy of the family is caught peeping on his mother's preserves.

CATARH CAN'T BE CURED

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELOUS FLESH PRODUCER. It is indicated for the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations.

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with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and hot-dropping tools in use. LUMBER & WYMAN, Tipton, Ohio. Catalogue FREE.

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A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

CUMBERLAND COAL.

H & B BRAND.

From Maryland. Highly recommended by Carriage-Makers, Blacksmiths and Horse-Shoers.

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Any boy or girl can get a \$35 Safety Bicycle, handsomely made, with every improvement, by sending to the San Francisco EVENING POST the names of TWENTY-FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

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For each subscriber. The WEEKLY POST is the best newspaper weekly in America.

There are two styles of the Safety Bicycle—one for boys and one for girls. They are the most beautiful machines ever brought to San Francisco.

Every boy who has won one is delighted with it.

LET EVERY BOY AND GIRL ON THE PACIFIC COAST BEGIN AT ONCE.

The names must be sent in as soon as you get them, together with the money. Do not wait till you get the whole number.

Address the

EVENING POST,

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POISON IN THE PIPE

Leading medical authorities state that new and improperly cured tobacco when heated in the pipe produces a rank vegetable poison.

Tobacco like liquor can only be improved by age.

This is the reason why "Seal of North Carolina" is the most popular brand of smoking tobacco in the United States. It is made from tobacco, at least three years old. Its rich mellow smoke has never been equalled.

Seal of North Carolina is now packed in Patent Cloth Pouches, as well as in foil.

Have been Imitated, but Never Equalled—they are Beyond Comparison!

We Make 90 per cent. Of the Wire Mats Sold in America.

Because They are Odorless, Everlasting, and Best.

"HARTMAN FLEXIBLE"

See that your mat has brass tag attached stamped "HARTMAN."

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Write for our Testimonial Booklet and Illustrated Catalogue—Mailed Free.

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Capital Stock, - \$1,000,000

Paid up in Cash, - \$333,333.33

Subject to Call, - 666,666.67

Interest per annum (5.52% TERM Deposits, (D) for last two years: 4.00% ORDINARY Deposits

B. O. CARR, COLUMBIAN WATERHOUSE, Manager and Sec'y. President

San Francisco, Cal., July 1, 1901.

BORE WELLS

with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and hot-dropping tools in use. LUMBER & WYMAN, Tipton, Ohio. Catalogue FREE.

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PACIFIC BANK

Capital Stock, \$1,000,000.00

Surplus, \$800,000.00

Undivided Profits, 25,000.00

Total, 1,825,000.00

Average Resources, 4,541,000.00

Yearly Volume of Business, 235,000,000.00

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HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. David Davis, D.D., Dallas, Tex.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

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